

# PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT

by



## HARBOR LODGE NO. 183 A. F. & A. M.

—oOo—

Masonic Temple, January 27th, 1927  
Astoria, Oregon

—oOo—

HARRY B. JOHNSON, W. M.

—oOo—

Speaker of the Evening  
J. B. Duffie, W. M., Meritime Lodge, Portland Oregon  
Courtesy of the Grand Lodge

—oOo—

Soloist of the Evening  
Henry Filer

Accompanist  
Doc Walker



The J. S. Dellinger Co., Astoria, Oregon

The Agony Commences at 9 P. M.

## 1st Act (Forty terrible minutes)

"THAT OLD GANG OF MINE"

(Direct from a nine months' run at "Wauna")

Featuring, demure "Ted" Higgins, the boy with that school girl complexion. This play-lit is a Metro-Goldust production and is surpassed only by Elinor Glynn's offering "Three Weeks." It is said that this play was produced at a tremendous expenditure of time and patience (more patience than time), and the cast includes such (back stage) notables as:

(Curley) Curley Cobban—The bird that put the Joe in Banjo.

(Slim) Pullam Walker—The painful dentist.

(Skinney) Bull Thompson—The Irishman with the Swede lingo.

(Swede) Dude Wootton—The Cockney marvel from Blighty.

(Yaller) Ila Heikkala—The girl with the tin you love to touch.

After viewing this horrible spectacle, and in the event you are still conscious, try to retain yourself until the actors have made their escape through a door provided for that purpose.



This is George Roberts, P. M. If its expounding upon Masonry you want, let George do it. He's a live edition of Roberts' Rules of the Order.

## DOSE NO. 2 (To be taken just before eating)

Featuring Big Hearted Henry in

"SWEETHEART SIGH SOME MORE"—By Lynes

(No sighing aloud permitted)

We dare not mention this bird's last name, because levity and gesture is utterly out of place in this part of the massacre. Henry's little offering is a bit out of place for us, but will serve to demonstrate what a great future he has behind him.

## SPASM NO. 3 (Short but sweet)

Featuring

"FILER'S AIR GUN QUEERTET" in "CAROLINA"

Filer's crew, which was all that was saved from the wreck, have asked that you refrain from throwing hardware or plates, cups are considered very effective and are less annoying to Tyler Rudy. (Not Valentino). It has been found necessary that you stand three doses of the Doctor Henry's prescription. The only thing that will stop Henry from singing all night, is lack of air. Those taking minor parts in the great soup-rano's offering are:

Roy Wood—The boy with the man's voice.

Niel Norfitt—Sherm Lovell's Paris representative.

John Padden—Willing but not much help.

After hearing the first hymn, and in case you want more, just keep still, Henry will see that you get it. Ten dollars will be paid for the arrest and conviction of anyone attempting to do bodily injury to any of the clowns.

## ATTRACTION NO. 4 (The vest pocket Scotchman)

Featuring

MR. JACK RENNY in "A SHOT OF SCOTCH"

Those of you who have wives that insist that you be home by ten (by, meaning at or before), should stand your ground for once and stay to hear Mr. Renny. We'll guarantee that, Scotchman or not, you will enjoy this part of our programme. (Just try to get Gabe Wingate to leave).

## (THE HORRIBLE FINISH) NO. 5 (Last and least)

Featuring

(JOHN PADDEN AND HIS SYMPATHY DISCORDING ORCHESTRA) Better known as the gas house gang. Composed of nine beings, almost human. Nine—count em.

Anyone caught trying to leave the building during this part of the slaughter will be shot. Those assisting Mr. Padden in the rendition of the various numbers are:

Wiljo Maenpaa, Saxophone and Fiddle; Delmar Desart, Saxophone and Clarinet; Chugo Wilson, Drums; Adolph Wilson, Piano; Sigurd Haga, Trombone and Fiddle; Delbert Matson, Banjo; Ed Carr, Bass; Harvey Lundell, Trumpet.

Requests for the execution of any late hits, such as "Flea as a Bird," "Annie Laurie," etc., must be in the hands of the execution committee at least an hour before the gong.

— o o o —



John Ward is a soft-speaking, quiet sort of talker.

— o o o —

Doc Hagmeier was called on a friendly family but one which never called upon his professional services.

"Tell me," said the Doc to the lady of the house, "What keeps you all so healthy?"

"Well," answered mater familias, "you see, it's like this. We bought one of them there sanitary drinking cups and we all drinks out of it."

— o o o —

George Roberts, in his younger days as a railroader, was at the ticket window when a lady applied for a half-fare ticket for her son. "But," said George, "I can't can't pass that boy on a half-fare ticket. He's in long pants."

To which the lady retorted, "Sir, if that's the basis of your decision, suppose you make out the half-fare ticket for me."

— o o o —

Gabe Wingate has acquired wisdom along with his years and says quite sapiently that there is a right and a wrong side to every question but that it will save a lot of trouble if you will agree with your wife's side without argument.

— o o o —

Bill Tyler, our banker member, defines capital as what you loan and labor as what it takes to get it back.

Woshipful Master Harry Johnson is principal of the Astoria high school. Sometimes he gets the work of his two offices mixed. The other day he was sitting in his office when his secretary announced a lady patron of the school who desired to see him. "Admit her, if properly clothed," he said.

— o o o —

## PAINLESS DETRACTIONS OF FELLOWS YOU KNOW

1.

We have with us a knight of the shoehorn, the last, the bunion,  
Whose tongue and dome are slick as any spicy old onion.  
T'is Charley Brown, for forty years he's shod us and He's stung us  
'Tis sad indeed that fate decreed we'd have this rogue among us.

2.

Here's a hail to Cap Skibbe, a landsman who navigates ships.  
To Megler, to Olney, to Knappa his mighty navy makes trips.  
He is a man of kind nature when filled with good beer,  
But fierce as a grizzly when wild women are near.  
He eats at the cake shop summer, winter and spring;  
O death where is thy terror, O grave where is thy sting?

3.

If foodstuffs you're needing, in bulk or lots smaller,  
Call on West, who looks like an ad for a collar.  
He'll drink from your bottle but seldom is full;  
Just listen(♫) That's his bus with a horn like a bull.  
He plays golf in the daytime, but offer o' nights;  
He prowls forth down on Astor to take in the sights.

4.

The Budget editor, a mighty man is he,  
With pen and words as sharp as any snickersnee.  
He tells the world of you and me and paper mills,  
Of kingly Kratz—of Buck the man of many stills.  
He works, he golfs, he prays, he swears, he takes a drink;  
Some boy! Some job! this lad who's have us dumb ones think.

— o o o —

## OUR LATEST CAST-OFF



This is Dermont Lagassee when  
called upon unexpectedly for a speech.

— o o o —

EAT

DRINK

AND BE

MERRY

(If you have pains tomorrow)

Blame Doc Caffyn and Walter Nelson

NOTE:—The "Kimball" piano used for this entertainment was loaned  
to us through the courtesy of the Bee Hive Department Store.

## ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

H. F. Schulz, Chairman

Art Hoffman

L. J. Stewart

John Padden

T. Christensen

E. B. Hughes, Chief Surgeon